RRR
ROTHBARD-ROCKWELL REPORT
JUNE 1992 VOLUME III, NUMBER 6

The Evil Empire Strikes Back: The Neocons and Us

by Murray N. Rothbard

It was bound to happen, as the night follows the day. All the publicity garnered by the John Randolph Club and by my presidential address to the Club on January 18 [see the special March 1992 issue of *RRR*] made it inevitable that Organized Neocondom, perpetually manning the parapets against heretical challenges to their rule, would attempt to Strike Back. Sure enough, the first fruits have arrived in the form of an extension of the usual Anti-Buchanania in the May issues of two prominent neocon monthlies...a lead editorial in the Rev. Richard John Neuhaus's *First Things* ("The Year that Conservatism Turned Ugly,") and an article by Norman Podhoretz in his *Commentary* ("Buchanan and the Conservative Crackup").

The Rev. Neuhaus is an interesting case. Once the neocons' tentacle inside the Lutheran clergy, pastor Neuhaus has recently flip-flopped to become one of their appendages in the Catholic priesthood. A former employee of the Rockford Institute, the then-Pastor betrayed his employers with their donors behind his employers' back, for which he was properly ejected by Rockford. It was that firing that gave rise to the neocon smears of Rockford for "anti-Semitism," "nativism," and all the rest of the neocon variant of the bundle of Politically Correct garbage. Things have come to a pretty pass in America when the firing of a disloyal Lutheran/Catholic employee can automatically give rise to accusations of "anti-Semitism."

Norman Podhoretz, of course, is the Field Marshal of the Neocon network and *Commentary* its central organ. As they say in the espionage business, Podhoretz is the "control" of Neuhaus and the other neocons operating in the field.

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It is important to realize that, for all their complaints about Left Political Correctness, it was the neocons who pioneered in that odious practice. For the neocons

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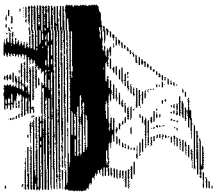

THE EAR

by Sarah Barton

Cheers and congratulations to our own Second R, the only guy in the country to go out front, from the very beginning, to challenge the mob who Rushed to Judgement by Videotape, and who called for the heads of the Los Angeles policemen who apprehended the speedster and criminal Rodney King. Conspicuous in that mob of leftists were our Left-libertarians; now that the twelve good and true men and women of the jury have spoken, all these Left-libertarians owe

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(THE EAR cont. from pg. 1)
a big apology to Lew. Will he get it? Fat chance.

Those who saw the trial on Court-TV will go along with the juror on *Nightline* who explained the verdict: (what the videotape did not show) King charged Patrolman Lawrence Powell; the tazers didn't work against this hulking brute; King repeatedly reached for his waist, and the officers could not know whether he was carrying a gun; the baton blows never hit King's head; King kept refusing to lie prone, and generally acted drunk or on PCP; and the hospital reported that he had sustained only "minor injuries." All in all: the jury decided, correctly, that the police acted within their guidelines on the use of force.

The "black community" then, of course, "expressed its rage" by burning (setting 150 fires), killing, burning stores and looting them, stopping cars, pulling out their occupants, beating them up, and robbing them. The reaction of government officials: Mayor Bradley expressed *his* rage at the verdict, but urged the community's expression to be "non-violent" (Hah!). Neither the National Guard nor the police was allowed to do anything but cordon off buildings and remain passive in the face of this mayhem. Where is the late Mayor Daley of Chicago now that we need him? When the "black community" rioted and looted in Chicago, Mayor Daley issued a simple order to his cops: shoot every looter. The looting stopped like *that*, as if by magic. The purpose of police is to protect person and property; they were muzzled by the politicians.

Gentle reader: let me ask you this question, in your hearts of hearts. You and I get angry, we feel rage, especially at what's going on these days. How come that *we* don't "express" that rage by mugging, robbing, burning, and joyfully stealing TV sets and VCRs from stores? How come? What is there about the "black community" that leads to *that* sort of expression, that is, activities that are not so very different from the ordinary non-enraged way of life of that community?

And when is the "white community", which after all still outnumbers the black community by a heck of a lot, when is *that* community going to express *its* rage at letting that other community get away with murder?

* * * * *

OK, I'm convinced by all the pundits. Shooting the looters, and shooting to kill, will not solve the deep structural causes of the violence (although it's a good start), will not assuage the "deep-seated rage" of the black masses. But what *will* solve the problem? Surely not *another* $2 trillion thrown into the "community" and into "education" and welfare. *That* only made matters worse. The Moynihan theme—worrying about fatherless black families—has only become worse in the decades since he started worrying: more footloose black male criminals, more pregnant single black teenagers. So how are we going to *force* the black family together? Clearly impossible. Enterprise zones? Come on: the entire South-Central L.A. was already enjoying the status of "enterprize zone," with all the tax exemptions and subsidies that entails, and so what? Much of the problem is the moral rot of liberalism destroying the virtues of thrift, hard work, and family life, but how is that morality going to be eradicated?

How to assuage the rage of the black "community"? I've got plenty of suggestions.

No, all of this is twaddle. How to assuage the rage of the black "community"? I've got plenty of suggestions, but none of them are Fit to Print. Not yet, anyway.

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The Washington Monthly, which has reported on George Bush's mistress at the U.S. State Department, was chastized for yellow journalism. "If Jennifer were a private citizen," the magazine answered, "we would agree.... But she works as a high federal official—a position she was given by the Bush administration—under one of Bush's closest personal friends. This is a

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position that requires considerable diplomatic skill, which she lacks. . . .Incredibly, she was also caught abusing her diplomatic credentials to smuggle furs into the U.S. in July 1989. . . [yet] continues in the job at her annual salary of $112,000."

* * * * *

In his famous enemies list, the second R asked about neocon Richard John Neuhaus: "Who will rid us of this meddlesome priest?" Answers David Gordon: "Nature."

* * * * *

Ed Crane is telling one and all that I "outed" Dave Boaz, executive veep of the Cato Institute. Ed also claims I said Dave has a certain health problem. Poor Ear. And all for merely reprinting Dave's signed, public criticism, in a free, D.C. gay-sex sheet (the *Washington Blade*), of "the heterosexual ethic." On the other question, several years ago I mentioned that a "Kochtopus enforcer" was worried about his immune-system. But the guy I described is not gay, and he's still on the Wichita payroll—unlike the Bonnie and Clyde of left-libertarianism.

* * * * *

Andre "the Homeless" Marrou has been kicked out by ex-fiancee Norma Segal (who would have been wife #5). She changed the locks, threw his suitcase into the snow, and said she was tired of being his meal ticket. Andre, a mooch even by Libertarian standards, then moved in with Steve Givot, a member of the LP's three-Steve committee that oversees the Marrou campaign.

* * * * *

The Rs have been asked to "spend an hour talking economics with Ross Perot." They like Ross, although not for my reason (he's got the cutest ears!). Ross opposed the Iraqi Massacre, and Bush and Clinton won't run into him at a Trilateral meeting. And if Bill Buckley, David Broder, and Paul Gigot hate him, he can't be all bad!

* * * * *

The ex-Center for the Study of Market Processes at George Mason, now moving off campus to specialize in market-based management, is ordering its Austrian economics students to spend 20 hours a week, *punching in and out on a time clock*, writing about MBM.

* * * * *

In his speech to the John Randolph Club, the first R referred to the many connections between *National Review* and the CIA, not least in the person of William F. Buckley himself. Was he on assignment when he started *NR*? In a note to his butchered version of the first R's talk, Bill said that he had been a CIA agent for only "nine months" when he started *NR* in 1955. A few issues later, Bill refers to himself as having been "deep cover" for the CIA in 1949. Where is the Church Commission now that we need it?

* * * * *

Trouble at the "post-libertarian" *Critical Review*: editor Jeff Friedman has fired managing editor Greg Johnson. Now Greg, with Roy Childs's support, is trying to convince funder Howie Rich to ax Jeff and replace him with Greg. Get real, guys. There's no way Howie will do it.

* * * * *

Investment maven Mark Skousen shouted at coin wizard Van Simmons during a Miami conference recently. Mark was furious that Van—an ex-LAPD cop—took the *RRR* position on Rodney King.

* * * * *

Joe Sobran says, after hearing a Modal whine, that he's going to call our esteemed co-editor "R.C. Rockwell" from now on. For "Root Cause."

* * * * *

After the Riots, I

A friend of mine from South Carolina reports a newly-popular T-shirt: "If I'd known they were going to be this bad, I would have picked my own cotton." That says it all.

After the Riots, II

Another friend notes: "For a few months this was going to be the Year of the Middle Class. But now it's the Year of the [Select one: Black, Afro-American, African-American, Inner City Cowboy, etc.]."

After the Riots, III

Who could be surprised? The left-libertarians, members of the Rodney King fan club from the beginning, are justifying the riots! To them, victimology comes way ahead of property rights. ■

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(The Evil. . .cont. from P.1)
first developed the practice of smearing all critics of Israel or of Zionism as "anti-Semitic," and all opponents of civil rights despotism and of compulsory integration as "racist." It was the neocons who first developed Victimology to a fine art by egregiously extending collective guilt for Nazi crimes first to all Germans, and then to all of Christendom. Left Victimology simply shifted the victimological emphasis to blacks beyond what neocons would accept, and then to women, homosexuals, Hispanics, and finally to anyone not a white, heterosexual, middle-aged, male. In a sense, then, Left Victimology is just punishment for the neocons: chickens coming home to roost. Unfortunately, the rest of us, of course, are caught in the crossfire.

The first point to make about the two articles is that they are oddly—or not so oddly—alike. Their line is much the same: that the Randolphians are marginal no-account inhabitants of the remote "fever swamps" of the Right, and yet, contradictorily, that we are in danger of taking over the conservative movement. Even more revealingly, Podhoretz and Neuhaus quote at length almost the same words, in the same paragraph, of my speech. Surely this is coordination and concordance (dare we call it "conspiracy"?) rather than the effusions of two independent minds.

Podhoretz

Of the two, Poddy is far less interesting, so we will dispose of him first. In style as well as in thought, Poddy is very much the stolid, plodding Commissar of Thought Police, much like his Kremlin counterparts of days gone by. There is the usual hackneyed recitation of Buchanan's alleged sins; Poddy is particularly agitated about the name of "America First," which sets him off on the usual smears of Charles Lindbergh et. al. Amusingly, Poddy cites for support the fevered smear of Joshua Muravchik in his own *Commentary*, adding as a supposedly objective historian of America First Alonzo Hamby, without noting that Hamby is a notorious isolationophobe. If Poddy were a serious intellectual, he at least would come to grips with the recognized leading authority on the America First Committee, Professor Wayne Cole, but serious intellectual discourse is hardly what *Commentary* or the neocons are all about. Poddy is a commissar, not a thinker.

There is one interesting revelation embedded in Podhoretz's rant. He mentions that Governor Wilder of Virginia stressed the term "America First" when he launched his brief campaign for the Democratic nomination for President. But then, says Poddy, Wilder was "clearly unaware of or had forgotten about these [terrile, terrible] associations [of the term America First], and he dropped it as soon as they were called to his attention." Interesting use of the passive tense: just *who* called them to his attention, Poddy? Which lobbyists or smear artists? What pressures (threats?) were used to induce Wilder to drop the centerpiece of his campaign?

Poddy expresses satisfaction that most of the conservative spokesmen fell into line in not supporting or smearing Pat Buchanan. One exception was *Human Events*, whom Poddy writes off as such blind admirers of Buchanan that in their eyes "he could say or do no wrong." Ridiculous. At the beginning of his campaign, *Human Events* was cautious about Pat's foreign and trade policies, and it was only the malignantly vicious smear of Pat by the neocon shrink Krauthammer that led *Human Events* to all-out support of Pat's campaign. Actually, *Human Events*'s policy is genuinely what *National Review*'s is *supposed* to be: an eclectic supporter or friend to all movements on the Right. *Human Events* is therefore not at all anti-neocon (except for the monster Krauthammer) but it is not anti-paleo either, and for that Poddy cannot forgive it.

Evans and Novak (who surmounted neocon smears in the past) are attacked as "even more hostile to Israel" than Buchanan. (Are they then "anti-Semites"? Tell us, Poddy!) The paleos are "a group of *enrage* academics whose isolationist fervor" predated Buchanan's "and was if anything more extreme." (Hooray!) He also says that the paleos are "fanatical nativists" (For what these smear "ist" terms really mean, see Lew Rockwell's brilliant "Neocon Glossary" in the April 1992 *RRR*), to whom "immigration from anywhere except Western Europe (or perhaps only England)" is a great threat to "the health and integrity of American society."

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Sorry Poddy, you were only accurate on the previous point. Paleos, including Pat Buchanan, have no quarrel with immigration from any section of Europe, West or East. Pat Buchanan is deservedly a hero to all Croatian-Americans, and to virtually all East European nationality groups in the United States (with the understandable exception of the Serbs). *Chronicles'* first editor, the late Leopold Tyrmand, was a Polish Jewish immigrant, but he was not a Menshevik, and so he doesn't count among the neocon scorekeepers. Paleos are all committed to a Euro-American culture as a vital groundwork of the American Republic. But, unlike the neocons, there are no commissars and no party line amongst the paleos: and so we differ, for example, about the value of the North Asians, particularly the Japanese, Koreans, and Chinese, to American culture.

After praising conservatives who went along with the "anti-Semitic" smear of Buchanan, Poddy spends the rest of his article denouncing Bill Buckley for betraying the anti-Buchanan cause by not being anti-Buchanan *enough*, especially in his tactical support for Pat in the New Hampshire primary. How, how, Poddy wails, can his old buddy Buckley support a horrible anti-Semite, even tactically? Podhoretz cites the Neuhaus article in blaming *NR* editor John O'Sullivan for (a) believing that Pat is not an anti-Semite, and (b) for convincing Buckley to go along with the tactical support of Pat in New Hampshire. In a gentle reproof of his Lutheran/Catholic satrap, Commissar Poddy states that "Neuhaus is being too kind to Buckley"; after all, Buckley allowed himself to be convinced by O'Sullivan and is therefore equally culpable, and even added an allegedly new sin: guessing that Buchanan is "not anti-Semitic." Poddy treats this as a new horror injected by Buckley in his reply to a letter of "thirteen eminent conservative intellectuals" in *NR* who had protested Buckley's tactical support of an "anti-Semite." But Poddy conveniently forgets that in his original "In Search of Anti-Semitism" essay, Buckley had already guessed that Buchanan's statements stemmed not from anti-Semitism but from an "iconoclastic" turn of mind. ["Thirteen eminent conservative intellectuals" is neocon talk for thirteen willing stooges, who include, of course, Pastor/Father Neuhaus. Poddy's sense of intellectual discrimination may be gauged by the fact that this label includes *American Spectator* editor R. Emmett Tyrrell, Jr., but then, of course, commissars can't be choosy.]

In the course of his peroration, Poddy lets the cat out of the bag on the genuine nature of neo-"conservatism."

Poddy then turns to the correct point that O'Sullivan's attempt to bring all sides together and, even more bizarre, to get Pat to "apologize," is doomed because one of Pat's major goals is to "take back" the conservative movement from the neocon conquest. That's where Poddy quotes my speech, astonished that "even Buckley and *National Review* themselves have come under assault." And high time, too!

Poddy is worried that I might be right, and that the Buchananite legions might actually gain control of the conservative movement. It's Poddy's worst nightmare, and he then rants about the usual villainies in the neocon catechism: anti-Semitism, racism, xenophobia, and nativism. In short: all the shibboleths of the older Political Correctness of the neocons. (With "sexism" and "homophobia," of course, missing from the incantation.)

In the course of his peroration, Poddy lets the cat out of the bag on the genuine nature of neo-"conservatism." Our takeover of conservatism would be "as destructive in its way as the obverse radicalization of liberalism turned out to be in the late 60's." Poddy adds: "The surrender then of so many liberals to the perspective of the New Left resulted in the corruption of a healthy political tradition." And there we have it: Poddy is not a "conservative" at all, but still a Truman-

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Humphrey liberal driven by the New Left and its successors out of the Democratic Party, and roosting among conservative Republicans. Podhoretz and his ilk are simply Old Leftists: not of the Bolshevik, but of the Menshevik wing of the church.

Neuhaus

In contrast to the habitually plodding Poddy, Pastor/Father is a snarling pit bull, straining at the leash to impress his Master. Certainly, there is a striking lack in Neuhaus of the Christian love that is supposed to be suffusing the works of the rev. clergy.

Plunging into the Buckley/anti-Semitism question, Neuhaus writes of the "vicious" personal attack on Buckley launched by *Chronicles*, "the flagscow publication of something called the John Randolph Society...." It is remarkable how many errors the Rev. Neuhaus, in his own mind a distinguished editor, can cram into a mere half a sentence. In the first place, *Chronicles*, as the Pastor/Father knows only too well, is *not* the publication of the John Randolph "Society" (sic), but of an organization which he, the Rev. Neuhaus, used to work for: the Rockford Institute. Repeat after me, Pastor/Father: R-o-c-k-f-o-r-d Institute. Secondly, it's not "something called the John Randolph Society," but the John Randolph C-l-u-b. Third, it was not *Chronicles* that leveled the attack, but an author named Dr. Samuel Francis. F-r-a-n-c-i-s. It would be nice, Pastor/Father, if you could get a few elementary things straight, in order to justify the lush neocon funding of your magazine.

Then, revealing the inner workings of *National Review* editorship, the rev. goes on to denounce O'Sullivan for betraying the anti-anti-Semitic cause *in re* Buchanan. The rev. professes himself astonished how Pat Buchanan could vigorously deny being anti-Semitic, and yet persist in "refusing to... apologize for making statements that lent themselves to such hurtful misunderstanding." Look, Pastor/Father: I'll do my best to explain. Pat Buchanan, as he insists, is not anti-Semitic; therefore, the "misunderstanding" for these statements is the fault of "the malevolent and the manipulated" as you correctly if satirically put it, who are determined to smear any conservative leader who refuses to truckle to the victimology of the Israel First lobby. *Capice?* Our culture is suffering from an epidemic of absurd and generalized apologizing, apologizing to the world, to every conceivable victim group. In Pat Buchanan, you and your neocon ilk tremble because here is a man who will not bend the knee to your victimological blackmail. If any apology is in order, it is that of you and your malignant crew of neocon hatchetmen, all the more repugnant for your wearing the cloth of the Christian clergy.

If any apology is in order, it is that of you and your malignant crew of neocon hatchetmen, all the more repugnant for your wearing the cloth of the Christian clergy.

When the Pastor gets to the substance of the anti-Buckley replies in *NR*, he inadvertently makes the mistake of quoting a few sentences from the scintillating retorts in *NR* of Joe Sobran and of the great literary critic Hugh Kenner. For their quotes stand out as a sparkling beacon in the malignant miasma of the Pastor's prose. "An 'anti-Semite,'" Neuhaus quotes Joe Sobran, "in actual usage, is less often a man who hates Jews than a man certain Jews hate...." And this marvellous quote from Hugh Kenner: Anti-Semitism "has no stable meaning; it can run all the way from gas ovens to a mere wish that Abe Rosenthal... would moderate his frenzies."

Even the Pastor/Father balks at calling Kenner an "anti-Semite." Instead, he pronounces himself intrigued by Kenner's point: indeed, he runs up against the crucial question in this whole miserable controversy: what *is* an "anti-Semite" anyway? How can one "convict" (as Poddy puts it) Mr. X of anti-Semitism if we are never enlightened on what in blazes we're talking about? Neuhaus goes on to say, in the neocon manner, that Kenner is right on such recent Left terms as

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"sexism" and "homophobia," but not on "racism" and "anti-Semitism." Why the difference? Because, says the Pastor/Father, "'Sexism' and 'homophobia' are terms of recent ideological invention and are designed to discredit opponents in the culture wars in which our society is embroiled." But, gotcha! Pastor/Father, for that is precisely the function of *your* beloved terms, "racism" and "anti-Semitism." The only difference is that these latter terms are of slightly *less* recent origin, employed continually by you and your buddies in the culture wars. Both terms have been mainly used during this century, for smear purposes.

Neuhaus does try to come up with a definition of "racism": "the view that different races are inherently superior or inferior, and that the superior race(s) should dominate the inferior." Not a very satisfactory definition, because it contains two clauses that don't necessarily go togther. The problem is the "and" term: for (a) one may hold that Race A is superior to Race B, but *not* advocate that the former dominate the latter—one may advocate, for example, separateness of the races rather than domination; and (b) one may hold that Race A should dominate Race B even though the former is not necessarily superior, but for various utilitarian or religions reasons. Very foggy, Reverend.

But though he at least makes a stab at defining racism, the Reverend comes up empty on the issue he clearly considers the most crucial of all: anti-Semitism. He simply airily refers to his previous editorial; but, look at his previous editorial in the March issue and there is no definition at all, but only cloudy vaporings. Carefully avoiding a definition, the Pastor/Father can feel free to accuse me, and virtually everyone else, of "trivializing" anti-Semitism.

In my defense of Pat Buchanan in the *Los Angeles Times* (Jan. 6), I offered a definition: of *personal* anti-Semitism as someone who hates all Jews, and of *political* anti-Semitism as someone who wishes to levy political disabilities on Jews. Not only is this the only cogent definition I know of, but it's the only one that accords with the ordinary-language view of this concept. Put this baldly, it is patently obvious that neither Pat Buchanan nor Joe Sobran nor any other prominent American could possibly qualify under this dread label. Far from "trivializing" anti-Semitism, this definition at last reduces the term from a bogey to a sensible concept, and reveals that whatever the state of anti-Semitism in other countries it is, as it has always been, virtually non-existent in America.

Pastor Neuhaus then arrives at my speech before the John Randolph "Society." Humorless like all neocons, he of course misses the wit. When I "rant" and "rail" against Buckley's long-time self-appointed role as Pope of the conservative movement excommunicating heretics, Neuhaus absurdly implies that I endorse each of these "heresies": Randians, Birchers, anti-civil rightsers (*not* "white supremacists," Pastor/Father) and "anti-Semites" (no, I said anti-*Zionists*, Father, a slip that obviously stems from your own neocon belief that the two are identical). It's *not* that I agree with all of these variants, Pastor; it's that I am opposed to their being excommunicated from the conservative movement. Neuhaus's mindset should be clear: this Pastor/Father/Commissar cannot conceive of peacefully coexisting with views with which he disagrees. Scratch a neocon, and you get a totalitarian, but of course always a "democratic," a Menshevik, totalitarian.

Not catching the wit is evident in Neuhaus's simply stating, as if it were self-evident, that Gore Vidal is filled with "anti-Semitic bile," and he darkly notes that *Chronicles* admires Vidal. Well, look Pastor/Father: Gore Vidal is anti-war and anti-imperialist, he is an American patriot, and he is very, very funny. But of course your neocon tin ear can never pick up the vibes.

The Pastor ends his philippic by solemnly averring that the "heresies" I mention "are in fact heresies." And then he runs down his familiar neocon Politically Correct litany: "racism," "nativism," "paranoid conspiratorialism," and "anti-Semitism." [For three of the above, see Lew Rockwell's *Neocon Glossary*]; "paranoid conspiratorialism," as I made clear in my speech, is the neocon Establishment smear term against any radicals who are outside whatever respectable consensus happens to exist at any given time. It is the

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use of psychobabble to discredit opponents and to make sure their *ideas* are never heard. And indeed, that is exactly what our Totalitarian Pastor/Father wants: these heresies, he thunders, "have no place in civilized public discourse," and, furthermore, "those who invite them back in to the public square invite the conclusion of others that *they* have no place there either."

Well, so much for *us*, and so much for freedom of speech and inquiry, and all those other goodies that most people think are implied in the neocons' vaunted concept of "democracy." No, "democracy" is very much democracy guided by the Pastor/Father and his cronies, to make sure that dissident voices, politically incorrect voices, are permanently barred from the "public square." Neuhaus goes on to say that he and his ilk are "defending the *civitas*" against "barbarians at the gates and within the gates." Well, if *that's* democracy, and *that's* the *civitas*, then I say the Hell with them; give me the "barbarians" any day in the week. For it is crystal clear that the "heresies" that the Pastor/Father is so worried about constitute, plain and simple, opposition to neocon rule. "Democracy" and "*civitas*" are only code words for the submission of all of us to that rule.

The "heresies" that the Pastor/Father is so worried about constitute, plain and simple, opposition to neocon rule.

Like Poddy, Neuhaus is worried, that despite all this kookiness, we might well win! Yes, say your prayers to the god of your choice, Pastor/Father, for the future does belong to us.

And I'll make a deal with you, Pastor/Father: let *me* worry about anti-Semitism, and why don't you devote yourself for once to your allegedly real job: defense of the Catholic faith against a host of enemies from without, and against a horde of modernist heresies from within. So far, all you seem to have done to defend the Catholic faith is to praise Martin Luther (!) after becoming a Catholic priest, and to worry your head about the spectre of "anti-Semitism." Why don't you clean up the mess in your own house? ■

Marrougate: LP Blowup, Coverup!

by Joe Melton

Sometimes, in the course of human affairs, justice triumphs; or, the chickens come home to roost; or, people or institutions get what they deserve; or, their fate is determined by the unfolding of their innermost premises and character. Such, at last, has happened to the Libertarian Party, the Party which has become the party of flakes and deadbeats and crooks and moochers. Andre Verne Marrou, beloved chief of the deadbeats and moochers, LP's 1992 presidential candidate, has seen his campaign blown up in his face as a result of an accumulation of his lies and peccadilloes. His closest buddies and long-time aides, his campaign staff, have jumped ship, horrified at the unveiling of Marrou's character as the Prince, no that's giving him too much credit, the Baron, of Sleaze. Or rather, they pleaded in horror and chagrin with the officers and the National Committee, the highest rank of the Party, to dump Marrou from the ticket, something they could legally do by a 3/4 vote.

So naive, so very naive. After umpteen years in the Party, this staff—Emerling, Willis, Lewis (see below)—actually believed that the NatCom would swallow their pride and do the honorable thing, the principled thing, and dump Marrou from the ticket. They were shocked and stunned—I mean *really* shocked and stunned, not as in *Casablanca*—when the LP did just the opposite. True to its eternal character, the Mary (Ding-a-ling) Gingell clique in charge of the LP, stonewalled, circled the wagons, redoubled its support of Andre, and *fired* the whistleblowers. Marrougate!

Questions to Emerling, Willis, and Lewis. On Andre: What took you so long? On the reac-

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tion of the NatCom and the Gingell clique: Have you wised up yet about the nature of the LP?

In its meeting at Ann Arbor, Michigan on the weekend of April 11-12, the National Committee had to deal with a highly impressive, well-crafted and documented 45-page report denouncing Marrou by his long time chief advisor, chief-of-staff, and close friend Michael Emerling, as well as with telephoned pleas for the dumping of Marrou by Andre's two main staff members, Perry Willis and Jim Lewis. In their brief statement on the problem, Gingell and LP bigwig Steve Givot brusquely dismissed Emerling as a "disgruntled former employee" of the Marrou campaign. This of course is the usual corporate or governmental reaction to fired whistleblowers, to those courageous people who are willing to tell the truth about the sleaze and the horrors they have seen. Query to the G-G (Gingell/Givot) Clique: why is it that all employees and friends of Andre Marrou seem to become "disgruntled"? And what in the world do they have to get disgruntled *about*? (Next time, gang: get some imagination and find a synonym for "disgruntled": Please?)

Interestingly enough, in their draft of an LP *News* article on the Marrou Affair, Gingell and national secretary Joe Dehn say not a word about the key staff members, Willis and Lewis, and their involvement in the Emerling protest; and Gingell-Givot's only reference to Willis & Lewis is this curt note: that the new campaign committee appointed by the NatCom had decided that the "best interests of the campaign would not be served by continuing to retain the services" of Willis, Lewis, and aide Marti Stoner, who are therefore "no longer associated with the campaign." Well!

Be it advised that the Gingell clique will not get away with this, either in the ranks of the LP or of the outside world. Emerling by himself is formidable enough; but there is no way that the brusque dismissal of Willis & Lewis is going to wash.

Remember the martyrdom of Jim Lewis: first at the hands of the IRS, next from the Gingell clique and the corrupt NatCom.

Background

Who are these people? All three are long-time leaders of the Libertarian Party. And these are the three who have gotten to know Andre Marrou best. And they want him out.

Michael Emerling has been an LP member since 1975, has been a leader on the NatCom, and was chief of staff of Marrou's Vice-Presidential race in 1988, head of Marrou's ballot-access-fundraising Project 51/92, and chief of staff of the Marrou for President movement since the summer of 1990. Perry Willis and Jim Lewis joined the Marrou nomination campaign in August 1990, all four of them coming to live in Marrou's house (all four were by this time single or divorced), which some of us began to refer to affectionately as the "Fuhrerbunker." Willis, direct-mail fundraiser, succeeded Emerling when the latter resigned as Marrou's chief of staff in October 1991, after Marrou had obtained the LP nomination. Willis is a tall, amiable, handsome young guy (sort of like Duke basketball star Christian Laettner without the ability) who, however, has proved flagrantly incompetent at the various tasks assigned to him in the LP. But I guess anyone can learn, and by the end Willis was actually succeeding at raising some money for the campaign.

The martyrdom of Jim Lewis, however, is something that the Gingell clique will never live down. Lewis is a man of unimpeachable integrity, who ran for Vice-President on the 1984 LP ticket, and who went to jail for many months as an open tax rebel, whose constitutional arguments were brusquely dismissed by the courts. Lewis's tactical judgment may be questioned, but never his devotion to principle, and so Lewis is one of the few people in the LP who actually deserves his exalted status.

Remember the martyrdom of Jim Lewis: first at the hands of the IRS, next from the Gingell clique and the corrupt NatCom. Which is the unkindest cut of all?

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The Emerling Report

The Emerling Report is a devastating and damning portrayal of Andre Marrou's systemic "fraud," lies and corruption. And this story is just the sort of thing the media, and the average voters, will lap up. And it also reveals the true nature of the typical Libertarian, as embodied in the life, in the values, in the very person, of Andre Marrou.

Child Support

In Andre Marrou's official campaign bio and privately and publicly many times, he claimed to have been married twice. It turns out that he was actually married four times, and is now in an on-again, off-again engagement with New York LPer Norma Segal. With his second or Massachusetts wife, Christina (or Krystyna), Andre had three children. When the kids were very young, Andre and Christina were divorced; and Andre was ordered by the courts to pay $400 a month in child support. Soon, Andre got involved with Rose, an Indian girl from Alaska in college in Massachusetts, and Andre went off with Rose to Alaska. As soon as Andre moved, the *child support payments stopped.*

Child support debt cumulates, even if the kids become adults. Emerling estimates that Marrou still owes 11 years' worth of unpaid child support, totalling $52,800 plus whatever fees, interest, and civil fines Andre would have to pay up. For not paying child support, Andre Marrou is in a state of contempt of court in Massachusetts. If Andre ever shows up in Massachusetts Andre can be arrested for contempt and be required to post bond.

Does this mean that the LP has a presidential candidate who cannot enter the state of Massachusetts?

Gingell, Dehn, and the LP NatCom, before reaffirming their support of Marrou and kicking out Willis & Lewis, quizzed Andre Marrou for answers to the Emerling report. *They did not bother* quizzing Emerling, Lewis, or Willis. In the Gingell-Dean article, they cite Marrou's replies and implicitly endorse them. For each charge, we will therefore append and comment on the Marrou-Gingell-Dean reply.

As we will see, if Bill Clinton's evasive replies to charges have earned him the title of Slick Willie, Andre Marou is a bush-leaguer, an Unslick Andre.

On Child Support according to the Marrou-Gingell reply, when in Alaska, Andre's income was limited, and he made payments "when it was possible for him to do so." Well, bully for you, guy. How about Getting a Job, instead of spending two years in the bush? Marrou says that sometimes he gave payments to the kids directly, because he didn't trust his wife, and that these payments "were not court-supervised," so there are no court records of them. Sure. And besides, he visited his kids in Massachusetts every two or three years. Wow! Big deal!

$52,800 plus fines. What do you think of a guy who stiffs his kids?

We know what one person thought. In the August 1990 meeting in Vegas that launched the Marrou for President campaign, Alexis Thompson of Tucson, a crackerjack telemarketer who has done a great deal of telemarketing for the LP and who is an old friend of Willis and Emerling, was asked to join the Marrou effort. She refused, and in a letter to Emerling appended to his Report, she says why: she smelt a rat. In particular, she didn't like Andre's sloughing off child support. When Alexis pressed him on this failure, Andre excused it on the grounds that Christina was an "alcoholic"; to which Alexis angrily asked the proper queston: if she was so evil, why in the world did you abandon your three kids to Christina's tender mercies and leave the state? To say the least, Andre's reply was unsatisfactory.

Emerling asks: "What do you think of a man who refused to support his children? What do you think most Americans would think of this behavior? Most Americans, to put it mildly, would join Alexis in stating that "this demonstrates a clear abdication of responsibility."

But the chilling and crucial point is this: Michael, *most Libertarians will see nothing wrong with Marrou's action.* We already know that Gingell, Dehn, Givot, and the rest of NatCom saw nothing wrong with it. And I'll tell you why: because the word "responsibility" plays no role whatever in the Libertarian's vocabulary or in his philosophy of life. To the Libertarian, each individual is a hermetically sealed entity,

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pursuing his or her hedonic goals, expressing himself, advancing his faculties, deliberately heedless of any other person or persons who might interfere with his pleasure or utility or faculty-maximizing. Children are a hole in the libertarian system, because children, by their very creation impose a heavy moral claim upon their parent-creators. If you don't like your wife any more, and you want to move to Alaska, the kids become an encumbrance, they don't count. The individual is supposed to follow his star, and if kids aren't included in that star-course, they have to be jettisoned.

Children are a hole in the libertarian system, because children, by their very creation, impose a heavy moral claim upon their parent-creators.

Is is no accident that there are no kids in the libertarian Bible, Ayn Rand's *Atlas Shrugged*. There are no kids because kids don't fit in to the system of pure individualism that lies at the heart of the being of the Libertarian. Ask the average, the Modal, libertarian about child support, and you'll get jabberwocky about State courts and their external imposition. But the crucial point is that the Left-Libertarian is "selfish" in the bad as well as the good sense, recognizing no obligations to others. Of course, he is *supposed* to recognize the obligations of his own voluntarily-made contracts. But as we shall see as we go on in the Marrou story, *that's* a shuck too.

Andre Marrou, child abandoner.

Corruption in Alaska

Andre Marrou was elected State Representative in Alaska in 1984, and was defeated for re-election in 1986, both times by narrow margins. By this time, he had discarded Rose and married his fourth wife, Eileen. After the divorce, it will be no surprise by now to learn that Rose had to retain an attorney to force Andre to cough up "several thousand dollars" he owed her.

In late 1986, after his ouster from office in the election, Andre moved to Las Vegas, allegedly to help care for Eileen's father. There, he later received the Vice-Presidential nomination for the LP, telling reporters that he would soon return to Alaska, a land and a people that he loved.

Why did Andre never make it back to Alaska?

Perhaps because Andre had gotten into deep doo-doo with the powerful Alaska Public Offices Commission [POC] (Alaska's equivalent of the Federal Election Commission).

In October, 1983, the city of Homer, Alaska hired Andre, a real estate broker, to negotiate the purchase of rights-of-way on properties on Bartlett Street, in preparation for constructing a sidewalk. The city agreed to pay Andre $13,300 to negotiate these purchases. On March 1, 1984, something odd occurred. Andre V. Marrou, in his capacity as agent for the city of Homer, signed an agreement with Andre V. Marrou and his wife Eileen, to purchase one of the rights-of-way on Bartlett Street.

Not so strangely, Andre V. Marrou as seller made out a lot better from the deal with Andre V. Marrou, buyer, than did the hapless taxpayers of the city of Homer. For Andre agreed to pay Andre $4000 for a property of similar size to adjoining property for which he had paid $1500—Good deal for Andre; lousy deal for the taxpayer. Legal? Who knows? Moral? Certainly not. Libertarian? Ditto.

After Andre got elected to State Representative in November, 1984, his actions came under the purview of the POC, to which a complaint against Marrou was filed in December. The Public Offices Commission got very interested, because it wondered whether the information about this little deal was "intentionally withheld" from Marrou's 1984 Conflict of Interest Statement. The POC also wanted to know: (a) if the city of Homer knew, when it hired Andre, that he owned one of the lots on which he was being paid to negotiate; and (b) whether the $4000 payment, two and a half times those made to Marrou's neighbors, was justifiable. Yes, the POC was

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very interested indeed; by mid-May, it wrote to the City of Homer's Finance Department for information, and by June it decided to call a hearing. In the spring of 1986, a further delay occurred when Rep. Marrou's attorney died and his case had to be reassigned.

More problems piled up for Andre at the POC: Allegations that Marrou had failed to report campaign contributions. But then, Andre lost his re-election bid, and promptly skipped out of the state. The Alaska Public Offices Commission reluctantly conceded, in late February 1987, that since Andre had left Alaska, it would have to suspend its investigation. But, the POC warned: "If Mr. Marrou returns prior to expiration of the statute of limitations, the Commission may reconsider the merits of continuing any actions." In mid-March, the POC notified Andre, then living in Vegas: "Staff believes that because you no longer reside in the state, the matter should not be pursued until you return."

"Until you return." Massachusetts; Alaska. In how many more states is it unwise for presidential candidate Andre Marrou to show his face? Maybe a wanted poster of Andre should be put up in every Post Office in the land, and we can find out: in how many states will the authorities reach for their revolvers?

How does Andre reply to these serious Alaska charges? One: that the Alaska POC and the complaint against him were politically motivated (even if true, so what?); and Two: that the conflict of interest disclosure requirement only applies to doing business with the *state*, whereas he had only done business with the *city* of Homer. Unslick Andre. Even if true: legal pettifogging. How about the *morality* and the libertarian principles involved? Three: that the high price he acquired was set originally by some outside appraiser. Weak, Andre, weak. On the lam from Alaska. Andre Marrou, corruptionist.

Maybe a wanted poster of Andre should be put up in every Post Office in the land, and we can find out: in how many states will the authorities reach for their revolvers?

Deadbeat in Vegas

Credit Card Fraud

Before launching his campaign, Marrou, along with Emerling and ballot access expert Richard Winger, were heads of "Project 51-92," a committee allegedly devoted to getting the LP on the ballot in 51 states in 1992. In March 1990, without the permission *or* knowledge of Emerling or Winger, Andre Marrou obtained a corporate Citibank Mastercard in the name of Project 51-92, using the Project money then in a Security Pacific Bank checking account to secure that card.

The Citybank card was never used for Project 51-92; only for Andre's personal expenses. How did Emerling and the rest of the staff find out about it? Because, on March 17, 1992, while living in the Fuhrerbunker after Marrou had moved to New York to live with fifth fiancee Norma Segal (more below), Citibank sent to the house a stern collection letter, pointing out to Andre that the Project 51-92 "business card account" is "severely deliquent." Before turning the account over to an attorney or collection agency, poor Citbank offered Andre a settlement; that his $1904.42 debt be settled for $1428.32. As of April 8, the date of the Emerling Report, Citibank informed Emerling that no part of this debt has been paid for the last nine months.

Why Emerling Resigned in October 1991

None of the above had come out during Marrou's campaign for the nomination, culminating in the LP convention in Chicago in late August 1991. The four-previous-wives bit came out by accident at the convention. Emerling decided to resign after the convention, first getting Willis to agree to succeed him as chief of staff. The main reason for resigning was Marrou's yen to micromanage his own campaign, which, as Emerling notes, is a chronic problem with most campaigns. But the interest here is the kind of micromanagement Andre wanted: to live high off the hog on his own campaign.

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In particular: Marrou wanted Emerling to adopt the David Duke scam: being paid out of campaign funds to "consult" on his own campaign. Marrou repeatedly nagged Emerling on this scheme even after Emerling had turned it down as a patent conflict-of-interest scam. Of course, Andre had plenty of experience with conflicts-of-interest up in Alaska. Next, Andre tried repeatedly to use campaign funds to fly his intended, Norma Segal, to Vegas, San Diego, or San Antonio, where his brother and sister live. Emerling kept refusing, and finally resigned after warning Willis of his unpleasant experiences with the candidate.

Personal Campaign Debts

Tired of seeking approval, Andre simply began racking up personal expenses, and billing his presidential campaign: without the approval or knowledge of Emerling, Willis, or Lewis. Andre began to pile up debts for office rent in New York—$600, stationery in New York—$300, for a cellular phone, and for a swanky hotel suite for himself and Norma at Dixville Notch, New Hampshire—$284 a night. Andre and Norma flew from New York to Vegas in December, and stayed at a luxury resort. Another $1136 to stick to the presidential campaign and its hapless donors. After all, why stay at the grubby Fuhrer-bunker when a luxury hotel on the Strip beckons?

The Bunker

The bunker, Marrou's house on Blanton Drive, the campaign headquarters for the Marrou team, proved to be another very unpleasant surprise for Emerling and the staff. When Andre moved to New York to live with Norma, he made a deal with the campaign: the campaign sublets the house from Andre for $750 a month, cheaper than commercial space, and Andre would then net a profit over his mortgage payments of $540 per month.

Everyone benefits. Except: Andre wasn't paying his mortgage payments. In 1990, Marrou had been 30-days late six months out of the year, had been 60-days late three times, and 90-days late once. In 1991, while running for the LP presidential nomination, Andre was from 60 to 90 days late for the first five months of the year. After that? *Nada.* No house payments in June, or July, or August. In late August, Andre left the bunker and moved to New York with Norma.

In other words, after a lousy mortgage payment record, Andre hadn't paid beans for three months. It was time, once again in Andre's life, to skip the state.

What happens if presidential candidate Marrou should ever re-enter Nevada?

Having left the state, you just know darn well that Andre isn't making any more house payments. No payments for September, October, or November, unbeknownst to the poor staff living in the bunker. After all, *they* were making payments to him! Also, Andre was supposed to pay an annual balloon payment to the mortgage holder of $1000, due by the end of the year. All in all, Andre was deliquent, by December 1991, to the tune of $4185. In addition, Andre had failed to pay his home insurance. Had the house burnt down, the mortgage holders, the long-suffering Charles and Naomi Schencks, would have lost the full value of the house. And also, as one might expect, Andre had failed to pay $113 of property tax on the house.

What happened? Poor sucker Perry Willis, acting for the Marrou campaign, negotiated a settlement with the Schencks, paying $2404 on the mortgage debt by January, and paying the delinquent tax and insurance bills, the insurance amounting to $232.

But this was not all. Willis and Lewis found, to their horror, that there wasn't any water in the old bunker. The water had been cut off, for the second time, for non-payment of water bills. To get the water back on, Willis and the campaign had to pay the Water District a deposit of $245.

There's a lot more. Willis and Lewis started to receive a flood of letters, and phone calls—on the campaign phone—from angry creditors demanding payments for various and sundry personal debts of Marrou. In addition to the Citibank Mastercard, and the water bills, there were: $519.88 to MCI, then paid by Willis and the campaign; $1096.02 owed to Montgomery Ward, for which Montgomery Ward was willing to settle for $767; $248.80 owned to Prudential Hallmark Realty, which was placed at a collection agency; and $91.69 owed to Chevron—Willis paid the collection agency an installment of $10 on the bill.

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All in all, Andre Marrou, in the eight months before leaving Vegas, had managed to rack up personal unpaid debts of $8388.55. And this is not counting his high-off-the-hog personal expenses for which he stuck the campaign. Andre Marrou, contract-breaker and deadbeat.

What is the Marrou-Gingell reply to this damning set of facts? First, that while Andre "accepts responsibility for his personal financial obligations" (whatever *that* is supposed to mean), "planning his personal finances is his personal responsibility," and not that of his staff or anyone else. So much for his black record as moocher and deadbeat. If Andre *really* "accepted responsibility," he would resign from the campaign immediately, and turn himself into a work camp to work and slave to pay off his long-suffering host of creditors. And second, that Willis and the staff "should never have taken it upon themselves to deal with his personal bills." Sure. It's all *their* fault.

Blow-up and Cover-up

The Marrou campaign blew up when Willis and Lewis decided that nuff's enough. They told Andre they would no longer tolerate his financial "irresponsibility" (a very mild word) and that they would no longer pay campaign money for personal luxury trips for himself and Norma. Andre ignored the whole thing, and promptly booked a campaign-paid-for vacation for himself and his intended. It was when Willis ordered cancellation of the trip, that Andre realized they were serious. It was time to find himself a new campaign manager.

Andre, no longer returning Willis's calls, approached several other leading Libertarians to take Perry Willis's place as chief of staff. Apprised of the situation, they all refused. That was when Willis and Lewis called Gingell & Co., and when Emerling set down to write his soon-to-be classic Report.

Gingell and the NatCom, after waiting for Nevada State Chair and regional NatCom representative Tamara Clark to fly home (Tamara had been anti-Marrou from the start), unanimously passed their infamous resolution supporting Andre and firing the staff. NatCom also decided to take control of the Marrou campaign themselves, sending National Director Nick Dunbar to Vegas to pack up the computer and files and take them back to D.C., where an office was readied to run the Marrou campaign. Who would be in charge of this jerry-built effort? The Three Steves: Givot, Alexander, and Dasbach. To tell them apart, just call them Curly, Moe, and Larry.

And so, the LP took its time-honored course: when confronted with scandal stonewall, fire the "disloyal" leakers, and pretend that all is well. One of the top national officers of the LP, a leading member of the Gingell clique, when asked over the phone: how does the NatCom action square with the LP platform, which praises whistle-blowers and attacks firing them, gave an extremely revealing reply: "That only applies to *government*."

And there we have it: Libertarian strictures against fraud and robbery *only apply to government*. There is, presumably, nothing wrong with crookery and fraud, so long as it is not committed by government. In the Marrou-Gingell formulation: who cares about Andre's black record of lies and crookery and corruption? Who cares? *It's only private.*

Michael Emerling, in his Report, make a critical statement: "We Libertarians are not just against government force and fraud. We are equally opposed to individual force and fraud. We want to remove them, not privatize them." Unfortunately, Emerling only speaks for an embattled few, and for all the other libertarians who either never joined the LP or have long since quit in disgust. He clearly does not speak for Andre Marrou, nor for the national LP and its ruling Gingell clique. They, apparently, see nothing wrong with private crookery, or with not supporting your kids.

The same top national officer admitted that the reason for the coverup was to keep the shattering news from the Libertarian Party, and from the media, and the outside world. Emerling concluded his report:

"Suppose the truth got out about Andre Marrou...What would Lew Rockwell write if he got ahold of this information? What would that do to the Libertarian Party? What would Alan Lindsay or Mike Holmes do with this information...What would *Human Events*...say about us? Are we going to act out of prin-

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ciple or cover up the truth about Andre Marrou?''

The answer, of course, was coverup. Dumb as well as immoral, because there's no way the truth wouldn't get out. This article is RRR's own answer to Emerling's question. But there's much more. The *Manchester* (N.H.) *Union-Leader*, which gave a lot of coverage to Marrou's campaign in that state, has already broken the news. An article will appear in *Human Events*. And Andre already found, when he happily appeared on the national Tom Snyder radio talk show, that Snyder was primed, and, to Andre's horror, kept peppering away at the Marrou Scandal. Suddenly, Andre found a very hostile interviewer, a reviewer who had read the Emerling Report. And this is only the beginning.

The latest news: The long-sufering Norma Segal has apparently kicked Andre out, throwing his clothes on the porch. Apparently, she began to question his motives as being more financial than romantic. How can anyone, knowing Andre's record, question his financial motives? So this means that Andre Marrou, presidential candidate of the nation's Third Largest Party, may now be homeless. Where will Andre stay? In his new campaign office, in the midst of the Washington, D.C., ghetto? How will he be treated by his fellow denizens?

Andre Marrou, presidential candidate of the nation's Third Largest Party, may now be homeless.

We now know the official LP response. Various NatCom members and LP biggies, instead of calling for the ouster of Marrou, have launched a T-shirt sale charity campaign to pay the bum's debts. How does that grab you, or the average LP donor: buy a T-shirt to give a home and some soup, and pay the debts, of their bum-candidate? Has the LP, at long last, no sense of shame at all?

And, spekaing of LP biggies, where are the NatCom auditors? The Marrou campaign early signed a contract with the LP allowing for audits by the NatCom. Where is the NatCom and its beloved Auditor, former LP Chairman Dave Walter? Why didn't he audit Marrou before, and why doesn't he audit Marrou now?

This whole sorry affair is the logical and inevitable unfolding of the much-vaunted Walter-Gingell-Marrou ''performance team'' that gained control of the national Libertarian Party in 1989 and has run it ever since. Some team! Some performance!

At the very least, there should be a hue and cry rising in the LP for an outside, independent auditor, to scrutinize and clean up the Marrou mess. But knowing the LP, fat chance. And fat chance, too, that any state LP will exercise its legal right to kick the Marrou name off their state ballot.

And so here is proof positive: the Libertarian Party has become an irredeemable cesspool. The only honorable course is to close it down, to stay away, to give it no credence, no votes, and above all no dough. Not a penny. Not a farthing. The entire LP water must be cut off, not just the water in the old Fuhrerbunker. The name ''libertarian'' surely does not deserve such poltroons as these. ■

Ex-Yugoslavia

by M.N.R.

We at RRR were among the first to herald the crackup of that misbegotten spawn of World War 1, that misnamed entity called .''Yugoslavia'', named for the absurd chimera of a unified ''South Slav'' nation that cloaked the ugly reality of a Greater Serbia tyrannizing over a myriad of other ethnic nationalities. The breakup has been stalled by the existence of a so-called Yugoslav Army, one of the best equipped in Eastern Europe, armed to the teeth with weapons financed by a United States that once saw it as a bulwark against Moscow. For that army, which is simply a Greater Serb force, remains as a bizarre army without a nation, a Serb force looking for trouble, and only checked by the great expense its continuing wars are costing the Serbian people.

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Americans like to think of Yugoslavia, since the breakup of Communism, as a cauldron of numerous ethnic groups each of whom hate the other. Not so. Look at the lineup. Slovenia, thank goodness, won its freedom after a brief but bitter fight with the Serb (''Yugoslav'') Army. Croatia, asserting *its* independence, is still being thwarted, during a restless, much-broken ceasefire, by Serb guerrillas and the Serbian ''Yugoslav'' army. The Albanians, who constitute over 90 percent of the former autonomous province of Kosovo, is still being suppressed by the arrogant Serbs, who run Kosovo and claim it as a mere section of Serbia. The Hungarians, strong in the northern part of the once-autonomous province of the Vojvodina, now groan under the tyranny of the Serbs in a region of a supposedly unitary Serbia. The Macedonians were opposed, in their thrust for independence, only by the Serbs. And, as we shall see below, the Muslim Slavs and the Croats in Bosnia and Herzegovina, who themselves live in perfect harmony in that republic, are only fiercely opposed by Serb guerrillas backed by the Serbian Yugoslav Army. It is not every group's hand against everyone else; in every instance, it is the Serbs who are at the bottom of the problem: Serbs vs. each and every one of the other ethnic groups in that region.

Everywhere you go in the Balkans, it is the Serbs who are the problem. The Serbs were responsible for triggering the crucial calamity of the twentieth century: World War I, which was the source of all the following disasters for Europe and the world. The Serbian secret police, backed by the pan-Slavic ambitions of Imperial Russia, assassinated Archduke Ferdinand of Austria at Sarajevo in 1914, and thereby precipitated the war. The Serbs are the butcher-birds of the Balkans, and that region will never be at genuine peace, will never achieve ethnic justice, until the Serbs have been treated to a sound thrashing. Even the United States, enamored of ''the territorial integrity of Yugoslavia'' and therefore long an opponent of ethnic justice in that torn land, is beginning to come around to the true dimensions of the Serbian Problem. Perhaps it is not quite true that the only good Serb is a dead Serb, but it is certainly tempting to leap to that conclusion.

Bosnia-Herzegovina and the Serbs

Bosnia-Herzegovina (B-H), a ''republic'' of the old Yugoslavia strategically located between Croatia and Serbia, has a diverse ethnic composition. A large plurality, 42 percent, is enjoyed by Muslim Slavs, Slavs who converted to Islam centuries ago while under Turkish rule. The third largest ethnic group, the Croats, constitute 17 percent of B-H's 4.5 million people. In a referendum this year, Muslim Slavs and Croats overwhelmingly opted for independence, and both groups have agreed to live amongst each other in this ethnically mixed land. Not so, of course, the Serbs, the second largest ethnic group with 31 percent of the B-H population. The Serbs only want to live in a Greater Serbia, now that the hollow shell, Yugoslavia, is gone. Perhaps the other groups might have agreed to some reasonable proposition of partition, as difficult as that is to achieve in B-H. But no: the Serbs insist on a partition that will give them 70 percent of B-H territory, presumably every part of the country where some Serb or other shows his face. It's ridiculous: the old Balkan folk wisdom is correct: you simply can't negotiate with a Serb.

Macedonia

But let us turn from the eternal Serb problem to Macedonia, the southernmost republic of the old Yugoslavia, which has also proclaimed its independence, a condition Macedonians have yearned for in vain for many centuries. But even though the Serbs are now willing to let the Macedonians go, another huge stumbling-block has appeared, which has delayed the U.S. and the European Community's recognizing this eager new country. Greece, to the south and southeast of Macedonia, is adamantly opposed to any recognition of any area including the name ''Macedonia'', a name Greece presumes to monopolize for itself, the name of its northern region. What! Greece arrogate a monopoly of the name! What in blazes is that?

But there is some method in the Greek madness. The point is this: again defying America's absurd Wilsonian sensibilities, ''Macedonia'' is not a region whose borders are carved in

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stone. Macedonia was a Slav region in the southern Balkans, all of which, until the twentieth century, were subjects of the Ottoman Empire. Out of the breakup of that empire in the first two decades of this century, and out of its attendant wars, the Macedonian region was arbitrarily split into three parts: of which western Bulgaria got 10 percent, Serbia was granted 38 percent, and 52 percent went to Greece, to become its northern territory. But all these Macedonians were one Slavic people; they were *not* ethnically Greek (i.e. they were not Hellenes), and they spoke not Greek but a language close to Bulgarian, a language that Bulgarians claim is a dialect of their own.

Macedonia is Slavic and therefore should be reunited with their Macedonian brothers in formerly southern Yugoslavia. Greeks: let the Macedonians go!

The Greeks are taking this superficially idiotic stand because they are petrified, petrified because once there is, at long last, an independent Macedonia separate from the old Serbia, the pull might become irresistible to draw in their brothers from northern Greece into a new, mighty Greater Macedonia, a united Macedonian entity that hasn't existed since the fourth century B.C. And that doesn't mean, of course, that anyone is worried about little Macedonia successfully aggressing against mighty Greece. It means that Greece is worried about the Greek Macedonians themselves recognizing their community of culture and language, and rising up to split off from Greece to form a Greater Macedonia.

In the past few months, Greeks have been frantically trying to rewrite their Macedonian past, and to keep emphasizing the Greek-ness of ancient Macedonia. Thus the Greek historian, Eugenia Koukoura, insisted on taking a New York *Times* reporter (April 17) to a 2,500 year-old Macedonia tombstone to show her that it bears Greek inscriptions.

Well sure, no one denies that, way way back, Macedonia was linguistically Greek and ethnically Hellene. The problem is that, in the seventh century A.D., Macedonia was overrun and settled by Slavic tribes. Macedonia is Slavic, and therefore the Greeks are right to be apprehensive, although terribly wrong to resist the great truth: that Macedonia is Slavic and therefore should be reunited with their Macedonian brothers in formerly southern Yugoslavia. Greeks: let the Macedonians go!

The funny thing is that the Greeks could have an impressive counter to this argument, but it is the last one they are ever likely to use. For there is good reason to believe that not only Macedonia, but also *Greece* itself was overrun by Slavic tribes during the same era. So that even the "Greeks" in Greece are not really Hellenes. They may speak the Greek language, but they are not Hellenes but Slavs. Let's put it this way: look around at your average Greek worker or manager in a coffee shop; does he bear any resemblance whatever to the Greek statues in the old ruins? ■

Perot and the Populist Upsurge

by M.N.R.

As everyone knows, 1992, wondrously and inexorably, has been the year where everyone hates Washington. And everyone is enraged at government and at politicians. Hatred of the entire system has swept Americans of many groups and classes; it is a great sight, one we haven't seen since the late 1970's, when a libertarian and populist upsurge among Americans resulted in Prop 13, the tax revolt, hatred of Carter, and the landslide for Ronald Reagan—which the Reagan Administration coopted and deflected into restoring the people's love for the President and for politicians. No longer; hatred of the State is back, more powerful than before. In short, 1992 is the year, perhaps the ushering in of the Decade and even the next century, of Populism.

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Populism, or hatred of the Establishment, can and has taken many forms; within the last year, we have seen David Duke, Pat Buchanan, Jerry Brown, and now H. Ross Perot, express different aspects of the populist impulse. Buchanan's is right-wing or paleo-populism, Brown's is left-populism, and Perot's is a fascinating hybrid. But the important point is that all of these movements have been expressions of populism, and, as I have been maintaining for some time now, populism, the emphasis on mass action from below, is vitally important, whether right, left, or hybrid, in rising up, attacking, and hopefully overthrowing the malignant left-center-right elites that have been increasingly grinding us down. If the elite, the Establishment is the major enemy, and the masses, for all their flaws, are the only hope, then the paleo-libertarian and paleo-conservative must welcome all of these movements, even the flake Jerry Brown.

And now that it is clear that Pat Buchanan will not receive the Republican nomination in 1992, paleos, while helping to build the Buchanan movement for the future, must make their decisions on how to react to the contest this November. Surely, even the most jaundiced anti-Perotvian must admit that the little Texan has brought an excitement, a verve, a sense of dynamics and of open possibilities, which had threatened to disappear in a dreary race between two dismal, out-and-dried Trilateralist-Establishment figures.

Left-libertarians, as usual, have totally missed the boat on the Perot phenomenon. My old friend Bill Evers wrote an article for the *Christian Science Monitor*, (April 7) demonstrating at some length that Perot is not a libertarian. Well, Bill, no one ever said he was a libertarian; this is straw-man polemics at its most absurd. The great thing about Perot is that he is a populist, both in the content of his views and in the manner of his independent, third-ticket (not "party") candidacy. And what a manner. Never before has this happened in American history: that a simple announcement of a possible presidential race brought forth literally millions of phone calls of support, and millions of grassroots volunteers. And no conspiracy theory about how Perot welcomed or planned for this event can erase the phenomenal response of the American public to Ross Perot. As a billionaire with a proven record of accomplishment; as a folksy, down-home guy with an East Texas twang and a plain, forthright manner who takes no guff from the smarmy media; as a guy who talks sense; Ross Perot connected with the American masses in a remarkable way. And, as the Establishment begins to engage in "scrutiny" (looking for smear material) and trying to "define" (smear) Perot, they are going to find that the People's Billionaire is willing to spend over $100 million of his own money to "define" himself. Good. Libertarians should *note* the contrast of the guts of Perot, of his willingness to spend what it takes to make him President; with the miserly contribution of only a million dollars to his own Vice-Presidential campaign of oil billionaire David Koch in the LP campaign of 1980.

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So the best thing about Perot is that he and his movement are throwing a monkey-wrench or a scud missile into the Washington machinery. He is scaring the bejesus out of the inside-the-Beltway types. Hell, if Perot is able to call upon his head the denunciations of David Broder, Mr. Insider, for not being a professional pol, then the little Texan can't be all bad.

But there are other, highly positive things about Perot. First, his foreign policy, always a prime consideration with this observer. Ross Perot has a superb foreign policy, for: (a) he bitterly and vociferously opposed the Gulf War, *even after* the fighting began; (b) he wants to end foreign aid, and to end the practice of the U.S. paying for the "defense" of Germany

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and Japan; (c) he opposes the $10 billion loan guarantee to Israel; (d) he has taken the Sam Francis-Pat Buchanan line in denouncing the activities of foreign agents in American politics; and (e) he stresses private rather than government action, e.g., his heroic personal rescue mission of his own employees from Iran. Also, Perot's nomination of the paleo-con Admiral Stockdale as his interim veep is most interesting; Stockdale was not only a heroic POW of Communists in Asia, he also testified early about the fraudulence of the Gulf of Tonkin incident that enabled LBJ to escalate the war in Vietnam. Which of the other two major candidates are anywhere near this good?

Domestically, Perot has taken a vital step: the only candidate to dare touch the sacred universal entitlements of Social Security and Medicare. Perot has put it neatly and bluntly: "Why should a rich man like me collect Social Security of Medicare?" Why indeed? A Perot victory could point the way to extricate us from the entitlement horror.

Perhaps the most intriguing, and the most sneered at by the pundits, is Perot's concept of an electronic town meeting to decide policies. The standard argument for representative democracy over direct democracy goes as follows: direct democracy, town meetings where everyone could vote directly on policies, were wonderful in the colonial period, but they became technologically obsolete with the growth of population and of a more complex society: therefore, as a second best measure, we had to substitute legislatures, representatives of the public. But one of the striking features of our modern world is that direct democracy, direct mass voting on policies, has now become, once again, technologically feasible: through television, pay-TV, etc. I have wondered for years now: why have none of the political scientists or the bombastic champions of "democracy," why haven't they talked about this and advocated direct democracy—say, giving the public a veto power over Congressional laws, or deciding between several alternatives? Where are all the loud-mouthed "democrats" now? I suspect they shrink in horror from this plan, because these "democrats" don't want the public to participate actively in decisions; they want the masses to vote Ja! in plebiscites ratifying the dictates of the elite.

Perot was only carrying out the famed libertarian Robert Poole's concept of privatizing by contracting-out government.

Many pundits have claimed that Perot is vague on specifics, and that if he doesn't present an 85-page plan for every conceivable issue, he will lose public support. Rubbish! They don't understand the genius of the Perot concept: Details? Democracy! Let the masses decide directly through electronic ballots! *And why not?*

No one is saying that the masses will always, or even most of the time, make wise choices. But at least, they will be participating, and they are more to be trusted than the elites that are eating out our substance.

Not just Evers, but even mainstream pundits have raised as an allegedly crushing point against Perot that he made his billions by selling computer services for Medicare and Medicaid to state governments. So what? Are we all supposed to be fiercely opposed to all government contracts? Actually, Perot was only carrying out the famed libertarian Robert Poole concept of privatizing by contracting-out government! What happened was that the state governments found they couldn't run their computer systems, so they hired Perot, thereby saving taxpayers huge amounts of money. What in the world is wrong with *that*? Is every presidential candidate of whatever party supposed to be so much of an anarchist that he scorns even government contracting out? Get real!

It should be emphasized that, in gauging Perot or any other candidate, we are not stacking them up against Mr. Perfect. Mr. Perfect ain't running this November. Now that the

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primaries are winding down, we are weighing Perot, Slick Willie and his Lady Macbeth consort, and the inarticulate preppie from Kennebunkport. Comparing persons and policies, Ross Perot wins hands down. And besides, he's short, and it's about time us shorties won one. ■

PC Watch

by Llewellyn H. Rockwell, Jr.

Mob Welfare

Black state rep Curtis Tucker, Jr., was appointed to head a California legislative commission on the L.A. riots. His first act, at a rally at the state capitol, was to threaten that "we'll burn this state down" unless blacks get billions more in welfare.

Polly Want a Handout?

I've long known that Polly Williams, the left-wing black state legislator in Wisconsin, was a member of the Black Militia. This paramilitary group has threatened to kill white people unless it gets $600 million and soon. Now it turns out that she also believes in an "Afrocentric curriculum"—for whites.

Williams, who was Jesse Jackson's state campaign chairman, has been praised to the skies by *Reason* and the *Wall Street Journal*. Why? Because she's for "school choice." That is, she wants the black underclass to get even more welfare, this time to attend private schools for free.

The private schools, because they will be accepting tax money, will then come under state regulation (and, when Bush's bill goes through, federal regulation) of their admissions, discipline, and curriculum. Williams wants to include the ludicrous anti-white fictions of Afrocentrism. White parents, of course, will have no choice.

Mr. Smith Goes to Guernica

The *New York Times Book Review* is so disappointed. In "It Wasn't Such a Wonderful Life," an *NYTBR* editor, Barry Gewen, mourns the loss of Frank Capra as heroic leftist. A new biography by Joseph McBride shows that "the man who seemed to put the spirit of the New Deal on the screen was, in reality, a closet reactionary and a dogged Roosevelt hater." Capra was a "life-long Republican who never once voted for Roosevelt. He was an admirer of Franco and Mussolini" and even, "during the McCarthy period," a "secret FBI informer."

The Black-Out

No dissent on the matter of Rodney King and the L.A. lootathon is allowed in the national media (with the exception of the best magazine in America, *Chronicles*, where my article on the subject will appear in July).

Anything that didn't fit into the sticky-note directive (cops bad, Rodney good; whites oppressors, blacks victims; rage justified, welfare necessary) was suppressed. For example, a friend from New York City told me of rioting in which he and his family were almost injured that was never reported by the New York or national media. And the London *Daily Telegraph* reports that "a black Atlanta police official, Calvin Howard" said that "black police officers" will "express their rage" by murdering white cops.

"'Beware,' said Mr. Howard, 'because you are going to see police officers drawing guns" and shooting white "officers now. We are not going to accept the verdict as it came down." Needless to say, Cal was not even reprimanded. Imagine the reaction if the situation were reversed.

P.S. Even though the L.A. killers and thieves were clearly motivated by hatred of whites and Koreans, in addition to high time preference greed, none of their acts will be recorded in the official statistics for hate crimes.

The Multicultural Cacophony

The National Endowment for the Arts is supposed to support a few of the best American folk artists. This year, the NEA's choices include Francisco Aguabella, an "Afro-Cuban drummer"; Fatima Kuinov, a "Bukharan Jewish singer from Central Asia"; Ng Sheung-Chi, a "Chinese *Toissan muk'yu* folk singer"; and T. Viswanathan, a "South Indian flute master."

Can We Call the Devil She?

The radical feminists are increasingly successful in imposing

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their lesbo-leftism on Christian churches, as an article by R. Gustav Niebuhr in the *Wall Street Journal* shows. A new Catholic translation of the psalms has abolished the pronoun He as a reference to God. The United Church of Christ is wiping out all "sexist" hymns, starting with "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind."

The United Methodists' new Book of Worship also abolishes He, and addresses God as "Father and Mother," "Baker-woman God," and "Grandfather, Great Spirit."

All these changes are necessary, says Catholic feminist Mary Daly: "If God is male, then the male is God." Of course, even though God is not male, the fact that He wants us to see Him as Father means that this tells us something essential about Him.

Black theologian James Cone says that the church must so identify with "minorities" that it becomes "theologically impossible" not to see Christ as black. In fact, Our Lord is male and white, and *that* is the way we should think of Him.

Even the Trinity is supposed to be "non-sexist": Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer instead of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

For years, the left-wing National Council of Churches has been urging that Christ's title, the Son of Man, be changed to "the Human One." NCC-approved hymns include "Bring Many Names," which refers to the Father as "strong, Mother God," "old, aching God," and "young, growing God." Other NCC-approved names for God: "Beautiful Movement," "Straight-Talking Lover," and "Daredevil Gambler."

Of course, none of this blasphemous nonsense will work, for we know in our hearts that God is our Father. Episcopal minister David Moss tells of conducting services at an Atlanta home for elderly stroke and Alzheimer's patients. They give little evidence of being conscious until he begins the Lord's Prayer: "When I say 'Our,' they say 'Father.' It makes the hair on my arms stand up."

Neocon victimologist Alan Keyes, writing in the *Wall Street Journal*, wants to "fight racism in lending" by lowering reserve requirements for banks that make black loans.

Pizza (and Paper) Correctness

It was big news in Nashville when the local newspaper, *The Tennessean*, reported that "racist" Domino's Pizza was refusing to deliver into high-crime, black areas. Then *The Scene*, an alternative paper, revealed that *The Tennessean* had exactly the same policy.

When people in black neighborhoods call the newspaper to subscribe, a "U" for undesirable pops up on the computer screen, and they have to pay in advance "because of past billing problems." The paper has many boxes on white campuses, and none on black ones, and it refuses to deliver papers in what the publisher calls "lower demographic areas" because "we've had people robbed. It's a safety issue. It's not racially motivated," unlike the desire of Domino's not to have its delivery boys mugged.

Mortgage Correctness

A much-publicized study by the Federal Reserve was used to prove "racism" on the part of banks because they make fewer mortgage loans to blacks than whites. In the fine print, the study noted that it ignored job histories, credit histories, and levels of debt. These all play a crucial part in loan decisions, of course. The study also noted, although no newspapers did, that banks made proportionately more loans to Asians than whites.

Neocon victimologist Alan Keyes, writing in the *Wall Street Journal*, wants to "fight racism in lending" by lowering reserve requirements for banks that make more black loans (i.e., allow more inflation).

Samuel Taylor, editor of *American Renaissance*, asks: "Does anyone honestly believe that thousands of white bankers consistently deprive themselves of profits simply because the borrower is black? People who sell automobiles or shoes or anything else never seem to hesitate to do business with blacks."

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Block Clinton

Christopher Hitchens, writing in *The Nation*, mentions 14 reasons why Bill Clinton should not be the Democratic nominee. Among them: "Beware a wet-lipped man with a thin-lipped wife." "Clinton is the anointed candidate of AIPAC and was in favor of the Gulf War." And "Hillary Clinton is a lawyer in the best and finest and deepest and truest and most authentic sense of that lovely term."

She Was Supposed To Use the Memory Hole

The Census Bureau tried to fire Beth Osborne Dapont, a 29-year-old demographer, for telling the truth. Assigned to update the post-war population estimates for Iraq, she demonstrated that there had been "158,000 excess deaths": 40,000 military and 13,000 civilian deaths during the war; 5,000 military and 30,000 civilian deaths in the U.S.-fomented uprisings after the war; and 70,000 civilian deaths since the war because of U.S.-caused disease and starvation.

The U.S. bombed sewage treatment plants to cause cholera and other deadly diseases, and the U.S.-designed embargo prevents food and medicines from being imported. In Iraq, the average life expectancy has dropped from 67 years to 51, and the infant mortality rate has increased from 66/M to 81.

Two Nations?

Andrew Hacker, author of the anti-white *Two Nations*, says he determines how racist his white students at Queens College are by giving them a test: they are to be turned black, in skin color and features, by the government. How much compensation do they they want? The median is $50 million. That's the "price we think our white skins are worth," he claims.

But what is wrong with liking what you are? He does not ask the students how much they would want for a sex change operation.

The "AIDS virus is only .1 micron in size," 50 times smaller "than the voids inherent in rubber." The AIDS virus can thus "readily pass through a condom."

Rubbers

C.M. Roland, editor of *Rubber Chemistry and Technology*, writes: "Matthew Murguia [in a letter to the *Washington Times*] gave his endorsement to sexual congress between HIV carriers and uninfected individuals." He "labels as discrimination the suggestion that uninfected persons might hesitate to initiate 'loving relationships' with someone carrying a fatal infectious disease that has no known cure."

The "rubber comprising latex condoms has intrinsic voids about 5 microns in size." This is "roughly ten times smaller than sperm." The 12% of condoms that fail to prevent pregnancy do so because of deterioration or manufacturing defects. But the "AIDS virus is only .1 micron in size," 50 times smaller "than the voids inherent in rubber." The AIDS virus can thus "readily pass through a condom." To refuse to depend on a condom to prevent HIV infection is "wisdom," not "discrimination."

The War Between the Sexes

What does it tell you about Harvard Law School that Alan Dershowitz is the *conservative*? Yet he stands almost alone in battling the feminist thought police.

Student humor is almost always in bad taste. But when the *Harvard Law Review* made fun, in its annual parody issue, of a dead feminist, the school exploded, and the students responsible may be punished.

An earlier, non-parody issue had published—over the objections of real scholars—an obscenity-studded posthumous rant. Written by the murdered (and moronic) leftist Mary Joe Frug of New England Law School (never trust a woman named after a sixties dance), it was entitled "A Postmodern Feminist Legal Manifesto." The parody was called the "He-Manifesto of Post-Mortem Legal Feminism" by the "Rigor Mortis Professor of Law."

A woman professor said the parody showed that Harvard men hate women. All the leftists agreed, and bayed for male blood. Dershowitz noted that while feminists can "accuse all

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men of being rapists" and blacks can accuse "all whites of being racist," they cannot accept even an "unintentionally offensive parody of a woman or blacks." He also denounced the move to punish the students. He didn't explain, however, why the feminists were not simply demonstrating *chutzpah*.

The Myth of Flat Earth Belief

Many of us were brought up to believe that Christopher Columbus had to battle the flat-Earthians. But a new book by Jeffrey Burton Russell, history professor at UC-Santa Barbara, shows this to be an anti-Christian canard. In *Inventing the Flat Earth* (Praeger, 1991), he demonstrates that almost every Christian scholar up to 1492 taught that the world was round, including St. Augustine and St. Thomas Aquinas.

The myth that the Church had promoted a flat-Earth notion originated in the 19th-century and was promoted by such anti- Catholic writers as Andrew Dickson White in his *History of the Warfare of Science and Theology in Christendom.*

Watch It

A heroic watch dealer in Los Angeles got out just before the race riots. Lance Thomas, 52, had been wounded five times in five robbery attempts, and killed five robbers. He had vowed never to be "run out of business," but when the police warned him that the black gangs had put a price on his head, he left. Welcome to America, 1992.

An Economist

The cult leader Yaweh ben Yaweh (God, son of God) is on trial in Miami for 14 murders and two attempted murders. To become a full member of his successful black sect, you had to kill a "white devil." There has been testimony to the ceremonies of his religion, which included decapitations and dismemberments.

The real name of Mr. Yaweh, who describes himself as "Grandmaster of the Celestial Lodge, Architect of the Universe, and only Potentate and Founder of the Nation of Yaweh," is Hulon Mitchell, Jr. The former Black Muslim has a master's in economics from Atlanta Christian College.

Note: chances are you haven't heard this story. Imagine the publicity that would ensue if a white sect killed blacks.

Afrocentric Condoms

Umoja Sasa Products of Baltimore is marketing the Afrocentric Condom. Packaged in red, black, and green, the copy on the back explains, within an outline of Africa, that Umoja is Swahili for unity. On the front is a black couple with the slogan, "Protect the Blood."

Real Harassment at MIT

Cynthia Wolff, a literature professor, is suing MIT for harassing her for putting scholarly standards ahead of politics. Her views on lesbianism and feminism were far more important, she charges, than her scholarly accomplishments. Even though she is a feminist, she was barred from teaching in the women' studies program because she wasn't radical enough.

In describing the atmosphere in the department, Wolff says that a gay classicist, David Halperin, had "demanded" in a departmental meeting that a man be hired "because he was 'in love' with the candidate." Halperin, Wolff says, also sexually harassed a male professor, and the university covered it up, unlike in cases of a male harassing a female.

"The department is composed of radical feminists, gay theorists, or Marxists," said one observer. "Anyone who dares to oppose them gets labeled as part of the white, hetero, patriarchal hegemony."

Man Killer

The following essay, "Man Killer," was turned in to a sophomore English class in Providence, Rhode Island. The subject was arrested for murder:

"What it feel like thinking how a killer feel like. Well, it feel normal, said the 'Killer.' Its just like stepping on a cock roach. Why did he do it well he said he needed the money and he was going to the mall the next day so he could buy stuff. Well, the killing wasn't on purpose but on accident he said.

"It happened on a Saturday night when he and a friend went out. They were talking and all of a sudden it came up that they needed some money. So, he went to get his 45. It was at first just a robbery until he resisted he said. The guy was attacking me instead of the other way around. 'I asked for the money,' said the Killer, 'but

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he didn't give it up.' He just went toward me he started hitting me. I tried to escape but he locked the door and came at me with a bat. So 'I had to shoot,' said the Killer. The other guy guard the door while I went in but he didn't know what was happening to me said, the Killer, so he didn't come in and open the door so the killing wouldn't have never happen.

"I shot him once but he kept comming at me so I shot him again and I saw blood comming out but he still attack me so I shot once more and he fell to the floor. I ran out so fast that I was only worried about myself. If only he had given me the money he wouldn't have gotten hurt. I feel bad for the guy said the Killer. But I had to do it. He was the only one who knew who I am."

"I feel bad for the guy said the Killer. But I had to do it. He was the only one who knew who I am."

Kids!

"Kids! Find the Positive Role Model," said a Jeff MacNelly cartoon. "Wilt: 'I've bedded over 20,000 women. I'm a *legend*.' Magic: 'I tried to accommodate as many women as I could. Now I'm HIV positive. I'm a *hero*.' Fireman: 'I'm a big-city fireman. I'm married with two children. My brother and I run an upholstery business on the side. You've never heard of me.'"

Firemen all over D.C. were posting the cartoon on their lockers, and the black fire chief ordered them taken down as "demeaning to blacks." Anyone not complying would face "strict disciplinary action." The chief thought the fireman was white. In fact, he was black and based on a man MacNelly knew growing up. Now the chief says he was "merely reacting to complaints from blacks who thought the cartoon was racist." But he "stands by his order."

Correction, Please

Spike Lee was wrongly reported by the *New York Times* as not having a college degree. This is the message he left on the answering machine, as reported in *Harper's*:

"This is Spike Lee. How you doin'? Look, how in the hell you gonna to write some bullshit that I don't have a fucking college degree? I got a fucking master's from NYU and a fucking undergraduate degree from Morehouse College. How's the fucking *New York Times* gonna write some bullshit that I don't have a fucking college degree? You know, you motherfuckers ought to do some fucking research or whatever you call that shit before you write some fucking bullshit, all right? I got a fucking master of fine arts from fucking NYU. I want a motherfucking retraction. All right, motherfucker?" ■

Rothbard-Rockwell Report
Center for Libertarian Studies
P.O. Box 4091, Burlingame, CA 94011

Non-Profit Org.
U.S. Postage
PAID
San Francisco, CA
Permit No. 1987

The Rothbard-Rockwell Report is published by the Center for Libertarian Studies, Post Office Box 4091, Burlingame, California 94011. (800) 325-7257. *Editors:* Murray N. Rothbard and Llewellyn H. Rockwell, Jr. *Contributing Editors:* Sarah Barton and Joseph Sobran. *Publisher:* Burton S. Blumert. *Managing Editor:* Sybil Regan. Subscription: $49 for 12 issues. Copyright ©1992 by the Center for Libertarian Studies. All rights reserved. Unauthorized reproduction of this newsletter or its contents by xerography, facsimile, or any other means is illegal.

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